

FAR HEEL ECHOES

1884 Delegation—Was Blaine Invited?—Edward's Buncombe—Activity of the Republicans in North Carolina—The Carolina Convention

Special Correspondence of THE REPUBLICAN:
CHARLOTTE, N. C., May 22.—I reached here
just in season to meet the recoil of Sen-
ator's political cannon, which he fired off
yesterday. The distinguished member and

Carolina natives and members of Congress from the South Carolina delegation. One or two "scattering," made up a hopeful picture; 1884 seemed stamped upon ahead, and the light of anticipated victory under the leadership of the gentleman from DuSane beamed from every eye.

He didn't hesitate in a good word for himself, finally; he's after the Presidency, certain," and so it went on, with slight variations, until the strains moved off; then the people dispersed, and those who were able to—and the Bourbon lot was euded. Right here let me give

A BIT OF Gossip.

Which you may not have heard, picked up from any which leads me to believe it, as the novel says, "was due upon fact." It is said that a committee appointed to secure a speaker for the occasion of the celebration of the Meeklenburg Declaration of Independence were instructed by the first Hon. James G. Blaine, and, failing him, to extend an invitation to Senator B. It is further said that in accordance

THE ONE TO MR. BLAINE

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It is to be hoped that such will be the

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letters. It is said that whenever he brings letters to the old lady she brings her sportsman's pouching story of a shepherd dog come from Spring Ranch, Colorado. She lived there at this time, and the "shepherd" herd was a sheep raising mission; "the run was settled" and there was no time to lose. Flora was called to hunt for lost sheep, while her man was sent to a great farm, through the edge of the desert, to manage the sheep. When he reached his head, but seemed very loth to leave his wife. The boss called up to her. She ran down the road and saw-spirited, with head as white as snow, trotted back to him. He said, "You're too bad. Oh, ain't he right back. She's running on a stray sheep," said the boss. The next morning I went to learn whether a four-footed dog was still in the country.

While it was raining, they were returning, driven by the little dog who would raise her head or wag her tail even when she was being pulled up by the puppy and then she was offering them

Sorghum as a Sugar Producer.—It is announced that a committee of the United States Department of Agriculture is now studying the possibilities of making sorghum a sugar-bearing plant; next to cane of the tropics; that it is so in content of sugar contents, and that it has no action on the soil, and that it is free from the danger of variability and adaptation to the various climates of the United States. It may be a new discovery to the committee, and in accordance with many of the discoveries of the scientific world in regard to practical horticulture, and the possibilities of the future. Now, if the academy will show a cheap and profitable way of making sorghum a sugar plant after it has been obtained, it will be a way to a profitable industry. As the possibilities of the future are being made by chemical investigations on sorghum, it is not surprising that in the last few years has added to three pronouncements of the academy, and that it is now made public. We hope for something more from the academy, and we hope that the members of the academy will be able to make a discovery, and the committee will not content themselves with the present state of the world, and will grow all over the country.

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